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THE LATE

GALLANT EXPLOITS

OF A FAMOUS

BALANCING CAPTAIN:

A NEW

SONG.

To the TUNE of

The KING *and the* MILLER.

MENE TEKEL,——

The Hand-writing on the Wall.

LONDON:

Printed for J. HUGGONSON, in *Sword-and-Buckler-Court*, over-against the *Crown-Tavern* on *Ludgate-Hill*. 1741.

[Price Six-pence.]

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Printed for J. HODGSON, in Jacob's-and-Bacchus Court, over-against the Crown-Tavern on Ludgate-Hill. 1741.

LONDON:

THE Hand-coloring on the WALL

MERE TRIFLE!——

The KING and the MILLER.

TO the TUNE of

SONG.

A NEW

BALLANCING CANTATA:

OR A FAMOUS

GALLANT EXPLOITS.

THE LAST

A

SONG

ON THE LATE

GALLANT EXPLOITS

OF A FAMOUS

BALANCING CAPTAIN.

To the Tune of *The* KING *and the* MILLER.

I.

I'LL tell you a Story as ſtrange as 'tis new,
Which all, who're concern'd, will allow to be true,
Of a BALANCING CAPTAIN, well known hereabouts,
Return'd Home, God ſave him! a mere —— of Clouts.

Return'd Home, &c.

II.

This Captain he takes, in a *Gold*-balaſt'd Ship,
Each Summer, to *Terra Damnoſa*, a Trip;
For which he begs, borrows, ſcrapes all he can get,
And runs his *poor Owners* moſt --ly in Debt.

And runs his, &c.

III.

The laſt Time he ſet out, for this bleſſed Place,
He met them, and told them a piteous Caſe,
Of a Siſter of His, who, tho' bred up at C——,
Was ready to periſh for want of Support.

Was ready, &c.

IV.

This *H*-----y Siſter, he then did pretend,
Would be to his *Owners* a notable Friend,
If They would, at that Critical Juncture, *ſupply* Her.--
--They did:--But, alas! all the Fat's in the Fire.

--- They did: --, &c.

V.

This our *Captain*, no ſooner had finger'd the *Cole*,
But he hies him aboard with his good Madam VOLE—
Where, like a true Tinker, he manag'd this Metal,
And, whilſt he ſtopt *one Hole*, made ten in the Kettle.
And, whilſt, &c.

VI.

His *Siſter*, whom he to his *Owners* had ſworn,
To ſee duly ſettled before his Return,
He g——s with *b——d Meſſages* ſent to and fro,
Whilſt he, underhand, claps up a *P——* with *her Foe.*
Whilſt he, &c.

VII.

He then turns this Siſter adrift, and declares
" Her moſt mortal Foes were her Father's *right Heirs*"—
—G–d Z—ds! cries the World, ſuch a Step was ne'er taken--
" O ho! ſays NOLL BLUFF, I have ſav'd my *own Bacon.*
O ho! ſays, &c.

VIII. Let

VIII.

" Let *F——e* damn the *G——ns*, and undamn the *D—h*,
" And *Sp—n*, on *Old E——d*, piſh ever ſo much;
" Let *R—a* bang *S——n*, or *S——n* bang that,
" I care not, by ROBERT, one *Kick of my Hat.*

I care not, &c.

IX.

" So I by myſelf can *Noun Subſtantive* ſtand,
" I——e on *my Owners*, and ſave *my dear Land*;
" You call me *Maſculine*, *Feminine*, *Neuter*, or *Block*,
" Be what will the Gender, Sirs, *hic*, *hæc*, or *hoc*.

Be what will, &c.

X.

" Or ſhould my *c——s'd Owners* begin to look ſowr,
" I'll truſt to Mate BOB to exert his Old Pow'r,
" *Regit Animos Dictis*, or *Nummis*, with Eaſe;
" So, ſpite of your Growling, I'll act as I pleaſe."

So, ſpite, &c.

XI. Yet

XI.

Yet worſe, in this t——s Contract, 'tis ſaid,
Such Terms are agreed to, ſuch Promiſes made,
That his *Owner's* muſt ſoon feeble Beggars become—
Hold, — cries the C——n-O—e, 'ware Slander, — ſo *mum* —

Hold, — cries the, &c.

XII.

This Secret, however, muſt out on the Day,
That he meets his *poor Owners* to ask for more P--y;
And, I fear, when they come to adjuſt the Account,
A *F--t*, for a *Balance*, will prove their Amount.

A F--t, &c.

F I N I S.

XI.

Yet work, in this t——s Contract, 'tis said,
Such Terms are agreed to, fuch Promifes made,
That his Owners muft foon feeble Beggars become—
Hold, — cries the C——n-O——e, 'ware Slander, — fo mum! —
Hold, — cries the, &c.

XII.

This Secret, however, muft out on the Day,
That he meets his poor Owners to ask for more Pay;
And, I fear, when they come to adjuft the Account,
A F—t, for a Balance, will prove their Amount.
A F—t, &c.

FINIS